

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY, NOT THEIR WRONGS.

VOLUME 2. NUMBER 4

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEB. 7, 1913.

WHOLE NUMBER 56

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER
Entered as Second Class Matter
Jun. 12, 1912 at the postoffice
at Salyersville, Ky., under the
act of March 3, 1879.

S. S. ELAM, Editor.
TERMS.

\$1.00 a year in advance
.60 six months.
.35 three months.

Advertising Rates.
10 cents per inch.
First page ads twelve and one-
half cents per inch.
Locals 10 cents per line for first
insertion. 5 cents per line for
each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions and funeral notices
Cards of Thanks and Obituaries,
one cent per word.

Announcements for County of-
fices, \$5.00 cash in advance.
Justices of the Peace \$2.50.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce
FRANK BLAIR,

of Salyersville, as a candidate
for the nomination for clerk of
Magoffin county, subject to the
action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce
L. C. BAILEY,

of Falcon, as a candidate for the
office of County Judge of Magoffin
county, subject to the action of
the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce
LOUIS MARSHALL,

of Salyersville as a candidate for
the nomination for sheriff of
Magoffin county subject to the
action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce
J. J. PACE,

of Conley, as a candidate for the
office of Sheriff of Magoffin coun-
ty, subject to the action of the
Republican party.

We are authorized to announce
PROCTOR PACE,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for
the office of Jailor of Magoffin
county, subject to the action of
the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce
W. J. PATRICK,

of Salyersville, as a candidate
for the office of County Judge of
Magoffin county, subject to the
action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce
DOC G. HOWARD

as a candidate for the office of
Judge of Magoffin county, sub-
ject to the action of the Repub-
lican party.

We are authorized to announce
W. S. ADAMS,

of Falcon as a candidate for the
nomination for sheriff of Magoffin
county subject to the action of
the Republican party.

EDITORIAL.

WET OR DRY?

If you have sufficient interest
in this wet county-seat of ours,
to want to see same made dryer,
and less like the home of mud
turtles, come along to the Mass
Meeting at the Court House,
Friday night, Feb. 14 and vote
her dry.

Now don't object until we
make ourselves understood.

This "wetness" pertains to
nothing except muddy water,
(and nothing more) that annual-
ly, semi-annually or weekly over-
flows Salyersville, as the river
sees fit.

The object of this Mass Meet-
ing is to direct or petition Con-
gress to dig a hole for Lick-
ing so that it may go under the
hill and leave Salyersville high
and dry.

In order that our readers may
have a concrete example of the
distance from the mouth of the
Sugar Camp branch through the
hill to the river below the Sand
Rock, we measured the 261 yards
from our office, over W. J. Pat-
rick's store down Main street and
found that it reached to Mrs.
Jane Gardner's home. You can
now imagine what sort of a job
it would be for Uncle Sam.

All that we have heard talk
say that it should be done; prac-
tically every one says it is easy to
get Congress to do it.

Would you not like to see our
county go through the year of
1913 without a single murder?
Of course you would. And so
would we. But we hardly expect
it, if drunkenness and shooting
continues throughout the county,
as well as right here in the coun-
ty-seat. Some so-called good
citizens and Christians are par-
tly responsible for this condition.
If you, as a good citizen, are
trying to be a law-abiding man,
then you will always condemn
lawlessness by your words as
well as your acts, thereby creat-
ing a healthy public sentiment
against such things.

We should remember that the
right sort of public sentiment
will never exist if the right sort
of people play the part of cow-
ards and never raise their voice
against the lawless acts that are
continually carried on under
their nose.

K. E. A.

TEACHERS AND TRUSTEES.

The Kentucky Educational As-
sociation is the organized leader
in the educational affairs of the
state. This organization has
done more to promote educational
legislation than all other forces
in the State. The meeting in
Louisville last year was the great-
est in the State's history. The
Louisville meeting, to be held
April 30th. to May 4th, will be
grater still. It is a tremendous
power and influence for good.
It is the greatest deliberative
body in the State because its
work is of the most importance.
What will you contribute to this
cause? All wide-awake, pro-
gressive teachers, although un-
able to attend should join the As-
sociation and pay dues to support
it.

Last year there were less than
three thousand members enroll-
ed. A vigorous campaign is now
on to enroll at least five thou-
sand teachers and trustees. This
is in the hands of committees for
each congressional District. The
Tenth District Committee is es-
pecially anxious that this district
make a better showing than ever
before. In this district there
are over nine hundred teachers;
less than forty are members of
the K. E. A. In point of enroll-
ment the Tenth District ranks
lowest.

Floyd	19
Johnson	13
Jackson	2
Knott	2
Letcher	0
Martin	1
Magoffin	0
Owsley	0
Perry	0
Pike	2

These figures are startling. Who
is responsible? What showing
will this district make this year?
Will you enroll?

WHY SHOULD YOU ENROLL?
You owe it to yourself to bring
to your work the best equipment
possible, the highest attainment,
the clearest vision, and the broad-
est view. You owe it to your
profession to be active in its ad-

vancements to be a force in
strengthening professional spirit,
to be a leader in the cause. You
owe it to your community to be
more useful. You owe it to your
county and to Kentucky.

BECOME A MEMBER.

The editor of the Mountaineer
paid his fee and received the
card and printed lectures but
was too late to be credited to
Magoffin in the above list.

There are only five counties in
Kentucky that did not have some
one credited at the K. E. A. and
Magoffin was one of the five. Are
you proud of that record Magof-
fin educators? Is there not room
for improvement? Let us try.

Begin NOW to plan to attend
this greatest Educational Meet-
ing of Kentucky.

We are glad to call your atten-
tion to Dr. A. P. Banfield's card.

He has had a practice covering
twenty years. Has taken twelve
courses in New York and one in
Europe, in his special line. By-
ron Kash and B. F. Patrick of
Salyersville, who have been
treated by Dr. Banfield can
speak of his merit.

DR. A. S. BANFIELD

Practice Limited to
EYE-EAR-NOSE and THROAT
Eyes Tested-Glasses Furnished.
Phone 134, Catlettsburg, Ky.

Come! Come! Come!!

To MAGOFFIN INSTI- TUTE.

Everything is flourishing.
The attendance is good. New
ones coming in every day.

Good board and room \$2.00 per
week. The dormitories will be
in charge of John Franklin Cooper
one of Magoffin County's
best known Citizens.

Tuition, Primary department,
\$1.50 per month, 7th and 8th
grades \$2.00 per month; Normal
and High School pupils \$2.50 per
month. All tuition payable two
months in advance.

The instruction in all depart-
ments of this school will be strict-
ly high class. The teachers are
experienced and thoroughly qual-
ified to handle their respective
departments. Special Course for
applicants for County Examination

JOE RICE, Principal.
K. C. GOODMAN.
C. E. McWharther.

X after your name, means that
you get one more copy of this pa-
per, XX means that you get no
more copies until you give us a
some currency, corn, beans, fod-
der, potatoes,

CORRESPONDENCE.

LYKINS,

Mr. Boyd P. Simer has taken
his wife to Lexington, Ky., where
she will have to undergo an op-
eration for appendicitis. She
has been seriously ill for some
time.

John F. Rudd and J. K. Whitt
just returned from Grassy Creek
where they have been visiting
relatives.

Oil leases and cattle buying
are the only talk. It would al-
most make your head swim to
hear some of the people price
their milk cows.

L. C. Patrick has been very
busy this week taking oil leases.
Misses Maud and Laura Reed
of Netty, are visiting their sis-
ter, Mrs. J. A. Whitt.

DOUBLE

Your Salary by at-
tending The Paintsville
BUSINESS COLLEGE, EASTERN
Branch of the Bowling Green Business Uni-
versity, Bowling Green, Ky.
For further Particulars Address PAINTSVILLE BUSINESS
COLLEGE Paintsville, Ky.

The Stork visited the home of
W. W. Whitt and left a fine boy,
weighing 11 pounds.

LAKEVILLE,

The school at this place is pro-
gressing nicely, the enrollment
is 46 at this writing.

Harry and M. F. Vanderpool
started west last Monday to se-
cure positions as telegraph oper-
ators.

Dudley, the little son of Wiley
Arnett is very sick with typhoid
fever.

Mrs. Dennis Arnett is very
sick this week.

Cor.

SEITZ,

Calloway Mann says "my school
is progressing nicely. I have
fifty pupils with an average at-
tendance of more than forty and
is still growing. Have taught
one month."

ELAM,

L. C. Elam sold 8 pigs at \$5.00
each. \$40. for the 8.
Farmers, why not raise pigs?

WEST LIBERTY.

Mr. S. S. Elam,
Dear and friend:

You will please find herewith en-
closed my check for \$1.00 for
which you will please send me
your paper for one year. I am
always glad to get your paper as
I often see the name of some
good old friend of mine in Magof-
fin County that I was raised
with, and all thoughts of child-
hood is pleasant and cherished.

Yours truly,
J. H. Sebastian.

Ashland.

The Editor of Ky. Mountaineer,
Find check enclosed for \$1.00
for which send me the good old
county paper one year as it is
very interesting to me.

Thanking you in advance hope
your paper will continue.

I am sincerely,
S. J. Blair.

GIFFORD,

A singing school has just closed
at the Beech Grove school
house, with a Mr. Cox of Morg-
an county as teacher.

Isom Holbrook lost a young
mule last week, he was crossing
the creek at A. J. Patton's ford
when the mule got in quick sand
and came very near drowning
him the mule got sand in its wind
pipe and died a few days later.

Born to the wife of Frank Gul-
lett a fine girl.

Aunt Laura Barnett who is
visiting her son on Stinson is
very sick but improving.

BRADLEY,

Thomas Rassic and son of
Sellars, passed here last week
enroute to Pike Co.

Walter and Roland Cain of this
place are in school at Berea.

Arch Tallent has moved to
town.

Chester Risner of Hager, is
visiting his uncle L. C. Patrick.
Coon Patrick of Riceville was
here last week.

Roy Patrick left here last Wed-
nesday for Kearney, Neb.

John E. Hackworth of Rice-
ville, is visiting his sister Mrs.
L. C. Patrick who is very low
with consumption.

Hopeful.

GAPVILLE.

Dolph Holbrook, aged 79 years
died Jan. 27, leaving many friends
to mourn his loss. He was laid
beside his wife who has been
sleeping there for 30 years.

Also the death of Rutha Hol-
brook, took place Jan. 28, leav-
ing husband and little baho, and
many warm friends, to mourn
her loss.

M. F. Patrick, and family have
measles very badly.

Green Howard, and Martha
Holbrook has just returned from
Van Lear, where they have been
visiting friends and relatives, for
some time.

Harry Kerne passed here on
business a few days ago.

Cor.

CHOICEST LOTS IN SAL-
YERSVILLE MAY BE
BOUGHT FROM THE ED-
ITOR. CHEAP TOO.

They are located near Ma-
goffin Institute.

Also several hundred acres of
timbered land coal lands with a
seven foot vein of coal.

Don't expect to get the Mount-
aineer after your subscription
has expired.

It takes money to run a news-
paper and we expect our friends,
and relatives to bear their part
of the burden. Renew promptly
or you will miss an issue or two.

If you are going to take a busi-
ness course you should go to the
Paintsville Business College or to
the Bowling Green Business
College. If you attend either of
these institutions, you should let
us save you some money on a
scholarship. Remember we have
only one at the Mountaineer
Office.

FARMER'S FREE
Want Column.

In order to show our farmers
that "It pays to advertise", we
will run this column in which
each subscriber may use, free of
charge, fifteen words, in any one

issue, to advertise anything he
wants to buy or sell, (from the
farm,) to secure work for him-
self or hire farm hands, sell or
rent lands, find owners for lost
articles or live stock or advertise
his own lost or strayed.

Additional words will be put
in at one cent per word; or the
advertisement may be run in
succeeding issues so long as de-
sired at one cent per word, pay-
able IN ADVANCE.

If you would get your wants in
this column phone, write, or call
on us before Monday night.

WANTED

TO SELL two farms. For fur-
ther particulars inquire of

D. M. Atkinson,
Salyersville, Ky.

TO SELL a farm of 125 acres.
25 acres in bottom land and one
fourth mile on Licking river. 50
acres in timber. Price \$2000.

I will exchange to mineral or
timbered lands.

P. M. Elam,
Kentucky.

TO SELL
Some shoats-60 to 160 lbs.
Price reasonable.

W. H. Caudill,
Falcon, Ky.

TO SELL OR EXCHANGE TO
CATTLE,

One pair mules, three year old;
one horse three year old, and one
two year old. Both saddlers.

Warrick Bailey,
Oil Springs, Ky.

FOR SALE
A few pair of full stock bronzo
turkeys.

Frank May, on Elk Creek.

A BIG BARGAIN.

Every farmer should take one
or more farm journals. We will
be glad to furnish you the Farm
Journal five years and the
Mountaineer one year
ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR AND
FIFTY CENTS.

You need not be an
"ad writer" to use these
columns. State your
wants simply, and above
all truthfully.

Or telephone this
office and the clerk will
write your ad.

Want ads are the
biggest little investments
you can make.

"STINGAREE"

The Gentleman Bandit

By E. W. HORNUNG

Author of "RAFFLES" The Amateur Cracksmen

Copyright, 1907, by Charles Scribner's Sons



THE DEBUT OF STINGAREE.

Miss Bonverle, a companion to Mrs. Clarkson on an Australian ranch, ceases singing when a dapper young man walks into the ranch house. He politely bids her sing more, while he plays. Her voice receives his highest commendation. Before leaving he promises to be at Mrs. Clarkson's concert, which Sir Julian Crum, the celebrated English musical authority, is to attend. In due course the great night came around, but Miss Bonverle looked for her hero in vain. Mrs. Clarkson and some of the others had done their part when Stingaree appeared on the stage leveling a brace of revolvers at the assembly. He insinuatingly requests Mrs. Clarkson to sing. A revolver is passed unobserved to Miss Bonverle by the station overseer. At the assembly Miss Bonverle recognizes her hero. Stingaree insinuatingly requests Mrs. Clarkson to sing again. She refuses. He then tells Miss Bonverle and Sir Julian to play for her. Sir Julian is surprised at the quality of Miss Bonverle's voice and offers to make a career for her.

Oswald Melvin, youthful son of a widow, keeper of a music shop, worshipped Stingaree to a dangerous degree. The story of a customer plays on the boy's imagination. The customer proves to be Stingaree, who on a second visit promises the boy's mother, who fears Oswald had come to the worst, to save the foolish youth from his villain worshiping. Stingaree finds Oswald on the main road, and the bandit gives him an exhibition of the risks of "stealing up" a stage coach, while the boy in hiding admiringly looks on.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

An Expected Visit.
"YOU'RE a stout fellow, but I know more about this game than you," the outlaw answered, riding to his distance and relining up. "If I didn't you might have had me—but you must think of something better for Stingaree."
He galloped his mare into the hush and Oswald clung in lonely terror to his tree. A snatch of conversation called him to attention. The plundered party were clambering philosophically to their seats, while the driver blasphemed delightedly over the integrity of his mails.
"That wasn't Stingaree," said one.
"You bet it was!"
"How much? He hardly ever works so far south."
"And he's nuts on mails."
"But if it wasn't Stingaree who was it?"
"It was him all right. Look at the mare."
"She isn't the only white horse ever foaled," remarked the driver, sorting his faithful reins.
"But who else could it have been?"
The driver uttered an inspired imprecation.
"I can tell you. I chum to live in this here township we count to. On second thoughts I'll keep it to myself till we get there."
And he cracked his whip.
Oswald himself rode back to the township before the moon went down. He was very heavy with his own reflections. How magnificent! It had all surpassed his most extravagant imaginings—in audacity, in expedition, in simple mastery of the mutable many by the dominant one. He forgave Stingaree his gibes and insults. He could have forgiven a horsewhipping from that king of men. Stingaree had been his imaginary god before; he was a realized ideal from this night forth, and the reality outdid the dream.

But the fly of self must always poison this young man's optimism, and to-night there was some excuse from his degenerate point of view. He must give it up. Stingaree was right; it was only one man in thousands who could do unerringly what he had done that night. Oswald Melvin was not that man. He saw it for himself at last. But it was a bitter hour for him. Life in the music shop would fall very flat after this. He would be dishonored before his only friends, the unworthy hobbledowns who were to have joined his gang. He could not tell them what had happened, not at least till he had invented some less injurious part for himself, and that was difficult in view of newspaper reports of the sticking up. He could tell them a true word of what used between himself and Stingaree only he might yet grow more wiser! If only he might still allow so sublime a lead!
Singing, "Only as now he old Melvin rode slowly back felt town and past the barracks in the inopportune of his heart. But like the wind ahead of a uniform, followed by

that one, dashed out on Oswald and the old white screw.

"Surrender!" sang out one.

"In the queen's name!" added the other.

"Call yourself Stingaree!" panted the runner.

Our egoist was quick enough to grasp their meaning, but quicker still to see and to seize the chance of a crazy lifetime. Always acute where his own vanity was touched, his promptitude was for once on a par with his perceptions.

"Had your eye on me long?" he inquired, delightedly, as he dismounted.

"Long enough," said one policeman.

The other was busy plucking loaded revolvers from the desperado's pockets. A crowd had formed.

"If you're looking for the loot," he went on, raising his voice for the benefit of all, "you may look. I shan't tell you, and I'll take you all your time."

But a surprise was in store for prisoner and police alike. Every stolen watch and all the missing money were discovered no later than next morning in the bush quite close to the scene of the outrage. There had been no attempt to hide them. They lay in a heap, drenched from the saddle, with no more depreciation than a broken watch glass. True to his new character, Oswald learned this development without flinching. His ready comment was in next day's papers.

"There was nothing worth having," he had maintained, and did not see the wisdom of the boast until a lawyer called and pointed out that it contained the nucleus of a strong defense.

"I'll defend myself, thank you," said the infuriated fool.

"Then you'll make a mess of it and deserve all you get. And it would be a pity to spoil such a good defense."

"What is the defense?"

"You did it for a joke, of course!"

Oswald smiled inscrutably and dismissed his visitor with a lordly promise to consider the proposition and that lawyer's claims upon the case.

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"What is the defense?"

on a pressing journey to the Barocco. There was a plethora of evidence without his, besides, the hide and bone mure was called Harmaid after the original, and it was known that Oswald had tried to teach the old creature tricks. Above all, the prisoner had never pretended to deny his guilt. Still, this matter of the horses gave him a certain sense of insecurity in his easy cell.

He had awakened to find himself not only deliciously notorious, but actually more of a man than in his heart of hearts he had dared to hope. The tenacity and consistency of his pose were alike remarkable. Even in the over-weening cause of egotism he had never shown so much character in his life. Yet he shuddered to realize that, given the usual time for reflection before his great moment, that moment might have proved as mean as many another when the spirit had been wine and the flesh water. There was, in due, but one feature of the affair which even Oswald Melvin, drunk with notoriety and secretly sanguine of a nominal punishment, could not contemplate with absolute satisfaction. But that feature followed the others into the papers which kept him intoxicated. And a bundle of these papers found their adventurous way to the latest fastness of Stingaree in the mail.

The real villain dropped his eyeglass, clapped it in again and did his best to crack it with his stare. Student of character as he was, he could not have conceived such a development in such a character. He read on, more enlightened than amused. "To think he had the pluck!" he murmured as he dropped that Australasian and took up the next week's. He was filled with admiration, but soon a frown and then an oath came to put an end to it. "The little beast," he cried, "he'll kill that woman! He can't have kept it up." He sorted the papers for the latest of all—a stuffy publication saved them for him—and therein read that Oswald Melvin had been committed for trial and that his only concern was for the condition of his mother, which was still unchanged and had seemed latterly to distress the prisoner very much.

"I'll distress him!" roared Stingaree to the mail. "I'll distress him if we change places for it!"

Hiding all night and as much as he dared by day, it was some hundred hours before he paid his third and last visit to the Melvins' music shop. He rode boldly to the door, but he rode a piteous mare not to be confused in the most suspicious mind with the no more conspicuous Barnard. It is true the brown parts of the coat and were at once strange and seemingly a little tender to the touch. But Stingaree allowed no meddling with his mount, and only a very shifty plumb line very many leagues back was in the secret.

There were no lighted windows behind the shop tonight. The whole place was in darkness, and Stingaree knocked in vain. A neighbor appeared upon the next veranda.

"Who is it you want?" he asked.

"Mrs. Melvin."

"It's no use knocking for her."

"Is she dead?"

"Not that I know of, but she can't be long for this world."

"Where is she now?"

"Hush! she's dead. They say Miss Melvin with her day and night."

For it was in the days of the bishop's daughter, who had a strong mind, but no sense of humor, and a heart only gentle in its own affairs. Miss Methuen made an admirable if a somewhat too assiduous and dictatorial nurse. She had, however, a fund of real sympathy with the afflicted, and Mrs. Melvin's only serious complaint (which she intended to die without uttering) was that she was never left alone with her grief by day or night. It was Miss Methuen who, sitting with rather ostentatious pudence in the dark at the open window until her patient should fall or pretend to be asleep, saw a man ride a piteous mare to the gate and then, halfway up the drive, suspiciously dismount and lead his horse into a tempting shrubbery.

Stingaree did not often change his mind at the last moment, but he knew the man on whose generosity he was about to throw himself, which was to know further that that generosity would be curbed by judgment and to reflect that he was least likely to be deprived of a horse whose whereabouts was known only to himself. There was but one lighted room when he eventually stole upon the house. It had a veranda to itself, and in the bright frame of the French windows, which stood open, sat the bishop with his Bible on his knees.

"Yes, I know you," said he, putting his marker in the place as Stingaree entered, boots in one hand and something else in the other. "I thought we should meet again. Do you mind putting that thing back in your pocket?"

"Will you promise not to call a soul?"

"Oh, dear, yes!"

"You weren't expecting me, were you?" cried Stingaree suspiciously.

"I've been expecting you for months," returned the bishop. "You knew my address, but I hadn't yours. We were bound to meet again."

Stingaree smiled as he took his revolver by the barrel and carried it across the room to Mr. Methuen.

"What's that for? I don't want it. Put it in your own pocket. At least I can trust you not to take my life in cold blood."

The bishop seemed nettled and annoyed. Stingaree loved him.

"I don't come to take anything, much less life," he said. "I come to save it if it is not too late."

"To save life—here?"

"In your house."

"But whom do you know of my household?"

"To be continued."

A Glance at Current Topics and Events

The Hague, Jan. 12.—Holland and the Dutch celebrate the hundredth anniversary of their liberation from the French this year. Instead of holding a great national exposition, as was originally intended, it has been decided to organize a number of special exhibitions and centenary celebrations in about thirty towns all over Holland, illustrating great events in her history, her place in the world of art, her customs, commerce and industries. One interesting feature will be the "nautical exhibition" of Amsterdam, erected on an area of about 200,000 square meters. This exhibition will be subdivided into twenty-one groups and will give a graphic description of Dutch navigation. There will also be an imitation of old Amsterdam, showing its life in the seventeenth century, a little theater, a Dutch country fair, etc. A special exhibition in Amsterdam will be devoted to woman's progress during the nineteenth century. Art and industry will be largely represented. Leiden is organizing an exhibition of "Frisian art." Middelburg will exhibit old Dutch costumes, furniture and art objects. Nymegen will be represented by a unique exhibition of Roman antiquities excavated there. Utrecht is collecting an exhibition of the early Netherlandish school of painting. Zutphen is to have an exhibition of ancient delft. The central feature of all these festivities, however, is the opening of the palace of peace at The Hague.

Would Save Davis Mansion.

Danville, Va., Jan. 12.—Committees are actively engaged in raising funds to purchase the historic Jefferson Davis mansion here, which served for an executive mansion of the Confederacy after Richmond's evacuation. The price asked for the property is \$48,000. The house is splendidly preserved and is situated on an estate of three acres in the heart of the city.

Diversions of Presidents.

Washington, Jan. 11.—President Elect Wilson may ride a bicycle when he takes possession of the White House. In fact, it is expected that he will go in for this sport, of which he is fond.

Among the occupants of the White House in the last forty years several have been known for their love of outdoor recreations. Grant enjoyed riding and driving; Arthur was fond of fishing; Cleveland went fishing and hunting while he was president; McKinley's relaxation was a spin in a buggy; Roosevelt admitted that he was an all round athlete, and Taft took up golf.

The Library of Congress.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Preston of a "book" or "library" post, so that the great library of congress might be placed in more intimate and more economical touch with the other libraries of the country, which plan was advocated by the librarian of congress in his annual report to congress, is not without champions.

Because of the growth of the institution the librarian recommended that the name of the government's storehouse of knowledge be changed to "the library of the United States," as more clearly indicating its national character.

Feeding Forty Thousand Veterans.

Washington, Jan. 12.—The war department is making plans to care for the feeding and shelter of the army of veterans, Confederate as well as Federal, who are to attend the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic on the battlefield of Gettysburg next July, when the fiftieth anniversary of the great battle will be celebrated. It is roughly estimated that 40,000 veterans must be placed under canvas and fed next July, so that a great deal of work must be done to prepare quarters and insure a proper water supply.

Mentioned For the Cabinet.

Austin, Tex., Jan. 11.—A great many cabinet states have been made and broken, but it is noticed that when the pieces are gathered up a number of



Photo by American Press Association. Albert Burleson, Whom Rumor Persists in Slatting For the Cabinet.

names are found ready for a new slate. William J. Bryan and Congressman Josephus Daniels of North Carolina, A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania and Albert Burleson of Texas are always considered as sure possibilities.

Inspired by Livingstones.

London, Jan. 13.—C. T. Studd, who a few years ago was among the most popular cricketers in England, is filled

with the inspiration of Livingstone to go to work in the comparatively unknown parts of North Africa. In speaking at the Missionary society demonstration he told how he had accepted to the men at Cambridge university to go out with him as pioneer missionaries and plant the Christian standard in the southeastern Sudan. Fifteen responded, and three go out with Studd this month. Mr. Studd said that ever since the British held the Sudan there had been the most wicked barbarism practiced, but in out of the way places and without the knowledge of the British authorities.

Clark's Man For Cabinet.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Democrats here are interested in a report that the supporters of Speaker Clark are trying to obtain representation in Governor Wilson's cabinet by the appointment of



© Clinedinst. Fred T. Dubeis of Idaho, Mentioned For a Cabinet Place.

ex-Senator Fred T. Dubeis of Idaho. Mr. Dubeis was Mr. Clark's campaign manager in the pre-convention fight.

Mr. Clark's friends point out that the speaker, as indicated by the early halting at Baltimore, heads the largest single faction in the party, and to that extent at least is entitled to cabinet representation.

To Seek Whales as Sport.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—In a sixty-five foot auxiliary schooner John Jordan will cruise the arctic seas in search of whales, bears and walrus. If the quest proves successful from a sportsman's viewpoint Mr. Jordan will visit the coast of Japan in 1911 in search of whales.

The expedition is being fitted out with great thoroughness as to personnel and equipment. While boats and apparatus have been ordered from New Bedford, everything of latest pattern that has proved right in practice has been obtained, and the assortment of shoulder guns, toggle irons, hand lances, cutting spades and blubber forks will be ready when the vessel takes the sea.

Patti's Fear of Photographers.

London, Jan. 12.—Adeline Patti, Baroness Cederstrom, who lives in her castle in Wales a great part of her time and is now in her seventieth year, has developed a dread of photographers which comes near to being a mania. During her annual visit to Carlsbad for the "cure" recently the prima donna, whose voice was unrivaled for more than fifty years, locked herself up in morbid seclusion, receiving few visits and declining all invitations, even those of royalty.

The reason is that she hates to have any one know that at last she is an old woman in looks as well as in actual years. She has not allowed her picture to be taken since the last of her beauty vanished, which was only a few years ago. Now a wreck of her former self, she is filled with regrets for the compliments she was used to receive, even in her earlier sixties, on her "eternal youth."

Patti on the last of her famous "farewell tours" of America was besieged with the question, "How do you keep your beauty?" To this she replied:

"Up to forty I ate and lived as I chose. Since then I have eaten no red meat and have drunk only white wine and soda. When I feel weak a glass of champagne picks me up. I never touch spirits or liquors. I drink a great deal of water."

"My diet consists chiefly of light food and white meat, such as sweetbreads, sheep's brains, fowl and vegetables. I sleep with the window wide open summer and winter. An elaborate toilet at night is essential."

Good Meal For 7 Cents.

Chicago, Jan. 12.—The Chicago School of Domestic Arts and Sciences asserts that a wholesome meal is possible at a cost of 7 cents a plate. A meal planned for a family of six costs 42 cents. The following is the bill:

One loaf of homemade bread	\$0.02
Mutton and vegetables en casserole	.25
Steamed rice	.05
Bread pudding custard	.05
One quart of milk	.05
One egg	.05
One glass of water	.05
Total	\$0.40

The en casserole dish, it was held, contains as much nutriment as a nicely cooked steak and makes side dishes unnecessary since it includes vegetables. The rice is included for good measure, being richer in food value than potatoes. The women say 285 loaves of bread may be made from one sack of good flour.

Burton For Another Term.

Columbus, O., Jan. 12.—Senator Theodore E. Burton of Ohio intends to go before the people of this state as a candidate for reelection two years hence on the issue whether a United States senator shall act as a messenger to obtain patronage for his state or devote his time to the study and discussion of legislative matters of supreme importance to the country. In a statement formally announcing his candidacy for another term Mr. Burton said:

"One of the most unpleasant features of a senator's life is the attention which is demanded for matters of comparatively small importance and the neglect of questions which should be of chief interest to all the people. It would seem at times as if there were a more eager interest in appointments to pedicabs than in great policies which have to do with the general welfare. I have steadfastly refused to permit the minor questions of patronage to distract my attention from the larger problems which face the American people and for which I have a right to believe I was elected to represent Ohio."

"I shall be glad to enlighten the people of Ohio as to the motives which have inspired the antagonism of certain men and papers. I shall be prepared to explain and if necessary defend my vote on every bill which has come before the senate during my term of office. I propose to know whether the people of Ohio wish their representatives in the senate to take a part in framing and debating bills which involve the great issues before the American people or whether they prefer to have them act merely as messengers for selfish interests and dispensers of patronage and spoils."

For National Coal Mines.

Boston, Jan. 13.—Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston declared the United States should own the coal mines. He declared that on \$30,000,000 worth of coal Boston had paid \$70,000,000 in transportation charges and that something should be done to improve conditions. The government would take possession of the coal mines of the country in a few years, he asserted, if things kept on as they had been going the past few years.

A New Orator in Congress.

Chichest, Jan. 12.—Stanley E. Rowdell, who vanquished Nicholas Longworth in the latter's fight to go back to congress, has a strong oratorical equipment. He is forty-four years old and early in life aspired to be a shipbuilder. He mastered the trade, but decided to quit it for the law.



Stanley E. Rowdell, Who Beat Nicholas Longworth For Congress.

congress, has a strong oratorical equipment. He is forty-four years old and early in life aspired to be a shipbuilder. He mastered the trade, but decided to quit it for the law.

Cold Water For Washington Solens.

Washington, Jan. 12.—The members of the congress are now able to find plenty of cool liquid in their offices. Elliott Woods, formerly of Terre Haute, superintendent of the capitol, has had installed the finest water cooling plant he could build in the senate and house office buildings.

The water pipes are enclosed in a great glass dome, and an electric light on the inside is burning constantly. On the senate side the plant is able to cool 450 gallons an hour, reducing 80 degree water to 40 degrees at the spigot. On the house side, where there are more water drinkers, the capacity of the plant is greater.

Better Education in Siberia.

Tomsk, Siberia, Jan. 12.—By the munificence of Peter Makoushkin there has been established at Tomsk an institution intended to educate the people of Siberia on a large scale. It is called the House of Science and is meant to be a popular university where any one may obtain instruction from the elementary to the secondary standard free of charge. It includes also a section for instruction of the kind usually given at universities. Thus it supplies a great want felt in Russia—that of free education. The dissemination of knowledge is of paramount importance in Siberia, where 80 per cent of the population are illiterate. This institution will provide accommodation for conferences of teachers in elementary schools; it will contain a library to be used free of charge; special evening classes will be held, while instruction in sanitation and hygiene will have a leading place in the program. A museum of practical knowledge and many other means of instruction have been arranged for.

Things Farmers Should Know

WOOD IN DEMAND.

It Would Pay Landowner to Put a Few Acres in Trees.

SOME FAVORITE VARIETIES.

Black Locust, Osage Orange and Catalpa Speciosa Excellent as Sources of Timber Supply—Farmers Advised to Anticipate Shortage.

As our population increases and land advances in price the demand for forest trees will be greater. Even now in many localities timber is scarce and high. It is no longer possible in most sections to find valuable timber or even necessary scrub timber for ordinary purposes.

This means that some provisions must be taken to grow trees to maintain the farm. Posts must be had, fuel will be needed, and various other demands must be supplied.

On most farms there are a few acres that are not suitable for general crops. As a rule, this land may be set in quick maturing trees.

Black locust is often planted. This

GRAIN OR STOCK?

The grain crop is a liability, the cattle crop an asset. This is the way E. H. Webster, dean of the Kansas Agricultural college, compares the grain and stock raising. It may seem a little severe, but an analysis of the two will bear out the statement. Grain raising reduces the fertility. Stock raising increases it. Grain farming reduces the humus in the soil. Stock raising increases it. Grain farming spoils the mechanical condition of the soil. Stock raising improves it. Grain raising fosters weeds, plant diseases and insects, and stock raising decreases them. Grain raising results in decreased yields. Stock raising increases them. Stock raising develops thrift. Pay as you go. Grain raising develops the credit system. Grain raising brings the mortgage. Stock raising pays it off. The labor for grain raising is expensive. That for stock raising is cheaper in that it is engaged by the year.—Hoard's Dairyman.

SELECTING SEED POTATOES.

Depends Upon Farmer Whether Crop Improve or Deteriorates.

It is a common impression among potato growers that where any variety is grown year after year on the same farm the potatoes gradually diminish in size and in production per acre, or, as is often described, they "run out." As a matter of common observation, this is true, writes H. B. Cogdon, Idaho seed commissioner, and an attempt is made to remedy the difficulty by securing seed potatoes from a distant source, often from seed merchants, at fancy prices. A few, however, are beginning to realize that the cause is not so much in the variety of potatoes as it is in the variety of farmer.

The quality of any crop depends largely upon the quality of seed sown. If we plant potatoes with deep eyes we may expect a crop of deep eyed potatoes. If we plant potatoes with "knuckles" or secondary growths upon them or potatoes that are ill shaped we may expect to harvest a crop of the same description.

A miscellaneous collection of large and small tubers with varying shapes will likewise produce after their own kinds. It therefore depends primarily upon the farmer whether the potatoes deteriorate or improve. In harvesting the crop it can readily be noticed that some hills contain a larger per cent of marketable tubers than others. It is from these hills that seed for next spring should be taken.

NEXT SUMMER'S ICE.

Now is the Time to Set About Getting a Supply For Use Then.

Ice in summer is almost as necessary as coal or other fuel in winter, and on most farms an ample supply can only be secured by building a small house and stocking it from the nearest stream or lake or from a pond built partly for that purpose.

One cheap and quickly constructed icehouse is described by a Missouri farmer as being located on a gravelly hillside, but a short distance from the dwelling. Here an excavation sixteen feet square and fourteen feet deep was made, the porous soil requiring no provision for drainage.

The walls were prevented from caving in by closely set poles planted small ends down. Upon these were placed rafters which were covered with sheathing boards, on top of which was placed a heavy thatch of straw. Two doors were fitted into frames with a short vestibule between. In this the ice was packed on two sides of a passageway without either sawdust or straw and afforded an ample supply for family use throughout the summer.

In other situations it will be necessary to build the icehouse entirely, or partly above ground, preferably the latter if good drainage can be obtained.—Farm Progress.

Don't Freeze the Milk Factory.

When ice is seen on the water tank see about keeping the water in drinkable condition for the stock. Ice water may be all right at certain times, but the dairyman who wants his cows to furnish him with money to spend knows that it is all wrong to dish up ice water to his cows.—Town Homestead.

THEY THROW AWAY CASH.

Farmers Who Fail to Get Full Value From Their Supply of Manure.

Many farmers fail to get more than half value from their manure supply through failure to save the liquid droppings. It is in the liquid manure that the most expensive and valuable ingredients in any fertilizer are found. This liquid is lost either through lack of proper bedding, or it seeps away through cracks in the floor, or worse yet, it may be washed away by being exposed to rain until nothing but the coarsest materials remain. This coarse stuff does the land no immense amount of good, but is by no means so effective as when the liquid manure is included, says Farm Progress.

From this it will be seen that the first step in getting the most out of farm manure is to have a cement floor in the barn, with the gutters absolutely water tight. Either chopped fine, about one inch lengths, is better than coarser corn straw or other bedding, as it absorbs more of the liquid manure. At any rate, enough litter should be supplied to soak up everything.

It is not enough to insure good manure for the land. It must be spread in such a manner that all its good qualities may become available to the crops and plants grown. This means throughout an even distribution, not the throwing of manure in little heaps on the ground, which are not leveled until months afterward.

Exposures For Various Vines.

The many failures in the growing of vines are often due to the planting of them with an unsuitable exposure. The wisteria, climbing roses, clematis and many other flowering vines thrive best with a southern exposure, and the Virginia creeper, the Dutchman's pipe and many others will thrive in shady places or with a northern exposure. Many other vines will also grow under these conditions, but generally do not flower so freely as when given plenty of sunlight.—Farm Times.

A Delicate Calf.

In starting a delicate calf the greatest care should be taken not to overfeed. One rule which can be relied on is as follows: Feed slowly, watch the sides of the little one, and as soon as they are flush with the shoulders and hips or a little more stop feeding.—American Cultivator.

Bread and Butter Extra.

Woody Willie: But I split enough wood for a meal, mame. Mrs. Knecker: You'll have to split an extra log for the bread and butter.—New York Sun.

A Bit of History

By ROSALIE W. SPRINGER

THERE is probably no civilized city in the world where in the past there has been so much plotting as in Paris.

Recently a workman engaged in mending a house in the Faubourg St. Germain on removing a square stone exposed the crown of a human head. As stone after stone was displaced a skeleton, dressed in the fashion of the time of Louis XVI, was uncovered. The space in which it stood was just large enough to hold it. One side, opening into a large chamber, formed the door to the compartment, being a tall, narrow interior, in the bottom of which were two wooden drawers flanked by candleholders, mirrors, drawers and all moving together when the door swung. The architect at once sent information of the find to the Academy of History, and M. Andre Brossier, the secretary, was dispatched to examine the skeleton. Brossier was astonished to find that, though dressed as a man, the frame was that of a woman. The discovery filled out the missing links to a mystery of the time of Cardinal Richelieu that Brossier had been long trying to solve.

In Richelieu's day duelling became so prevalent in France that the cardinal made it an offense punishable with death. Jules Beuchemin and Gaston Arnot, disregarding the edict, arranged to settle a dispute with rapier. Beuchemin was a noted fencer, who had often killed his man. Arnot was little more than a boy. Nevertheless Beuchemin was left dead on the field. The cardinal's spies, who had got wind of the matter, arrived on the ground only in time to see Arnot jump on a horse and leave the spot at a gallop. Running after him on foot, one of them seized a horse by the way and followed him to the door of his home. As soon as they could gain admittance they entered and searched the house. The young man was not to be found. There was no one there but servants, one of whom, being threatened, confessed that she had seen her master run hurriedly upstairs and into his room. The cardinal's spy spent an hour vainly endeavoring to corner his man. What puzzled him was that there was no egress from the room that he considered possible. Concluding that Arnot had got away by some hidden passage, the entrance to which was only to be found by one who knew the secret, he went to the cardinal and reported the facts. The same day a notice was posted in the streets of Paris offering a reward for Gaston Arnot, but the duellist was never taken, nor was he ever again seen in France, though mysterious reports occasionally got out that he was serving with the army on the frontier.

Now, all this was a matter of history with which the secretary of the academy had been familiar. If the skeleton found had been that of a man a solution of the problem as to what had become of Gaston Arnot would have been found. As it was, the find only added to the mystery, for what was a woman doing in this secret space in the garb of a man? As to the house having been occupied by the Arnot family, that was uncertain. However,

the riddle was solved by a bit of paper found in the pocket of the duellist worn by the skeleton.

The story completed was in this wise: Jules Beuchemin was a suitor for the hand of Henrietta, aged twenty-four, sister of Gaston Arnot. She detested and refused him. Beuchemin, not being able to take revenge upon a woman, while at cards one evening with Gaston, a boy of nineteen, deliberately accused him of cheating. This was tantamount to killing him, for Gaston, notwithstanding the cardinal's edict, could not live in Paris without having resented such an imputation, and Beuchemin always killed his man.

Henrietta Arnot learned of this intended assassination of her brother, trying Gaston to drive with her, she took him to a farm belonging to her family on which lived a couple who were devoted to her. Gaston was inveigled into a room from which there was no egress, locked in and left in charge of the couple. In the early morning the sister, dressed in her brother's clothes, appeared on the dueling grounds. Just as the principals were about to take their places Henrietta paused, lifted some gauze from her face and said:

"M. Beuchemin, I am Henrietta Arnot. This quarrel is with me, not with my brother. I desire before we fight that you sign this paper, exonerating him from the charge you made against him."

Beuchemin, astonished, took the paper, signed it without reading it and handed it back to Henrietta. Then he threw down his sword.

"Go home," cried the girl fiercely.

Beuchemin refused. Henrietta made a pass at him which, had he not him stepped aside, would have killed him. He took up his sword, intending simply to parry her thrusts. This he did successfully for some time, when either his foot slipped or he became unbalanced, for he received a thrust through the body.

It was Henrietta who was chased and who shut herself up in the secret closet. But whether she died from suffocation or because she could not open the door can never be known. It was supposed at the time of the duel that she had fled with her brother, Gaston.

Gaston's keepers, hearing that a price was set on his head, set him free and told him to flee from the cardinal's wrath. He never knew that his sister had saved him and died in consequence.—St. Nicholas.

Curious Oriental Salutations.

Some of the oriental modes of salutation are very peculiar. For instance, in central Tibet the custom is for the saluter to stick out his tongue, hold his right ear, rub his left hip and bow deeply, all these motions being carried out at once. Certainly the other fellow need have no fear of personal insult from the subject of these curious antics. Less ludicrous, but equally reassuring is the Chinese custom of rubbing noses on bearded knees. The salutation or profound bow of India and the Mohammedan countries serves a similar purpose.—St. Nicholas.

BEROEAS' LOST CHURCHES.

Hidden Places of Worship Tucked Away by the Greeks.

By far the most interesting sight to the modern traveler in Macedonia is that of the "hidden churches" of Beroea. "I have consulted many volumes of commentaries and descriptive writings, the scanty guidebooks of Macedonia, and all other available sources of information," says a writer in the Christian Herald, "and find no remotest allusion to this most interesting feature of Beroea. Even the missionaries and Greek Christians of Saloniki, forty miles away, so far as I could learn, had never heard of them. There are no less than seventy-two of these hidden churches which were tucked away in all sorts of obscure and undreamed of corners when, some hundreds of years ago, the Greeks were in deadly fear of Turkish persecution.

"No outward sign gave a hint that a church was anywhere in the vicinity, but our guide led us through crooked, narrow streets with overhanging balconies, whose upper stories almost touched each other, then would enter a courtyard where a family or perhaps a dozen families lived and where the housewives were cooking the noon day meal or doing the weekly washing. Out of this courtyard another door would open into a still narrower yard, and there at the end perhaps we would see a door with a rude cross marked in charcoal or in chalk upon it.

"One of the inhabitants of this inner courtyard would be found to have the key of the door and, opening it, would usher us into a tiny church, perhaps not more than ten feet square, but in it we would always see one or more icons or pictures of Christ and the saints, covered with tinzel or gold foil, except for their hands and faces.

"Some of these churches were much larger than such a one as I have described, and on the further side there was often a way of egress, sometimes an underground passage, so that if the persecuting Turks should catch the worshippers at their devotions they might escape massacre by flight."

TRUTH.

It is not always needful for truth to take a definite shape. It is enough if it hovers about like a spirit and produces harmony; if it is wafted through the air like the sound of a bell, grave and kindly.—Goethe.

FIRST MENTION OF CADDIE.

Spelled With One "D" In Time of King George II. and Was Pilloried.

It is delightful to the average citizen to discover that the golf player can display a kindly human sentiment outside the strict rules of "the royal and ancient" and it is cheering to note that that word is just now peering out toward the caddie. This constant suit for cynical speech and cynical posture is to be suitably provided for, and Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, that accomplished golfer, pleads, almost with tears in his voice, says the Westminster Gazette, that "caddies are identified with the one pleasure which helps elderly gentlemen to feel young."

The earliest known use of the appellation, and then as "caddie," is to be found in the London Morning Penny Post, when George II. was still on the throne, and "the forty-five" was in very immediate popular remembrance. News from Scotland had it that "one Duncan Grant, a discharged soldier, who has passed in Edinburgh sometimes as a street caddie," had incurred a heavy penalty for a trivial swindle in a transaction over herrings. He was to be taken from the "pillory" and "put in the pillory, to stand for the space of an hour, with half a dozen herrings about his neck, and thereafter to be banished the city of Edinburgh forever."

It was a tough sort of making the punishment fit the crime which some late golfers would desire to revise for their caddies even in this more humane age.

COURTESY.

Courtesy lives by a multitude of little sacrifices, not by sacrifices of sufficient importance to impose any burdensome sense of obligation.—Hamerton.

Paradise Lost.

When Eve held forth in paradise she found much pleasure in it. For when she did her Monday wash it only took a minute.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

And when the washing flew away Eve didn't fret or whine. She merely sauntered forth and picked new garments from the vine.—Springfield Union.

Eve never passed the laundryman who brought her washing back. And didn't growl because no starch was in her dressing sack.—Scranton Tribune-Republican.

Writing on Wood.

Some persons are of the opinion that the first writing was upon thin pieces of wood. From their convenience this seems probable. Such boards were used at an early period by the Greeks and Romans and were frequently covered with wax, which was of course more easily written upon than the bare wood. Where wax was used errors were readily erased by rubbing with the blunt end of the piece of metal which served for a pen. To make the writing more visible it appears that some black substance was smeared over the surface of the white wax and remained in the scratched marks.

Twenty-two-Year-Old Catalpa Trees



Photograph by Kansas State Agricultural college.

tree matures quickly, is hardy and makes most excellent fenceposts.

Osage orange is especially valuable for this purpose on black land where rainfall is not very abundant. Holes are very durable and have no superior for posts or other uses where the wood is placed in contact with the soil.

The catalpa speciosa is to be recommended. The catalpa is a valuable tree of commerce in some sections of the country. It is extensively planted for posts and other farm purposes.

Farmers would do well, as pointed out by Farm and Ranch, to anticipate a shortage of timber by planting a few acres in trees. It is often possible to derive a considerable revenue from the forest land, even if the timber is not needed on the farm.

Walnut Timber.

In raising timber the black walnut stands ahead of all others. It is of quick growth, grows quicker than the locust, is more durable and bears good fruit. Stock does not molest it. In five years the trees are eight and ten inches in diameter, ground covered with fruit. They can be raised with less trouble than any other tree. All persons who have vaults on their premises should put them in their cellars, also bury them the same as potatoes under ground; put them in beds in the spring and as they grow, up plant them in rows on level lines, also the same as fruit. In less than ten years they will make posts.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Hay For the Calf.

Keep hay before the calf after it is two weeks old. At this age the calf will begin to nibble at the hay and will soon consume quite a little of it. For young calves mixed or prairie hay is better than alfalfa or clover, as the latter are usually too laxative and have a tendency to produce scours. After the calf is two or three months old it will do much better on alfalfa and will eat a great deal more of it than of the mixed hay.—Orange Judd Farmer.

When Lime Is Needed.

Professor C. B. Williams of the North Carolina experiment station says that if the land contains a large amount of organic matter usually indicated by dark color of the soil it is fairly safe to assume that such soils, if crops do not yield well on them, and they have not received an application of lime or manure in recent years, that they would be benefited by liming or marling.

